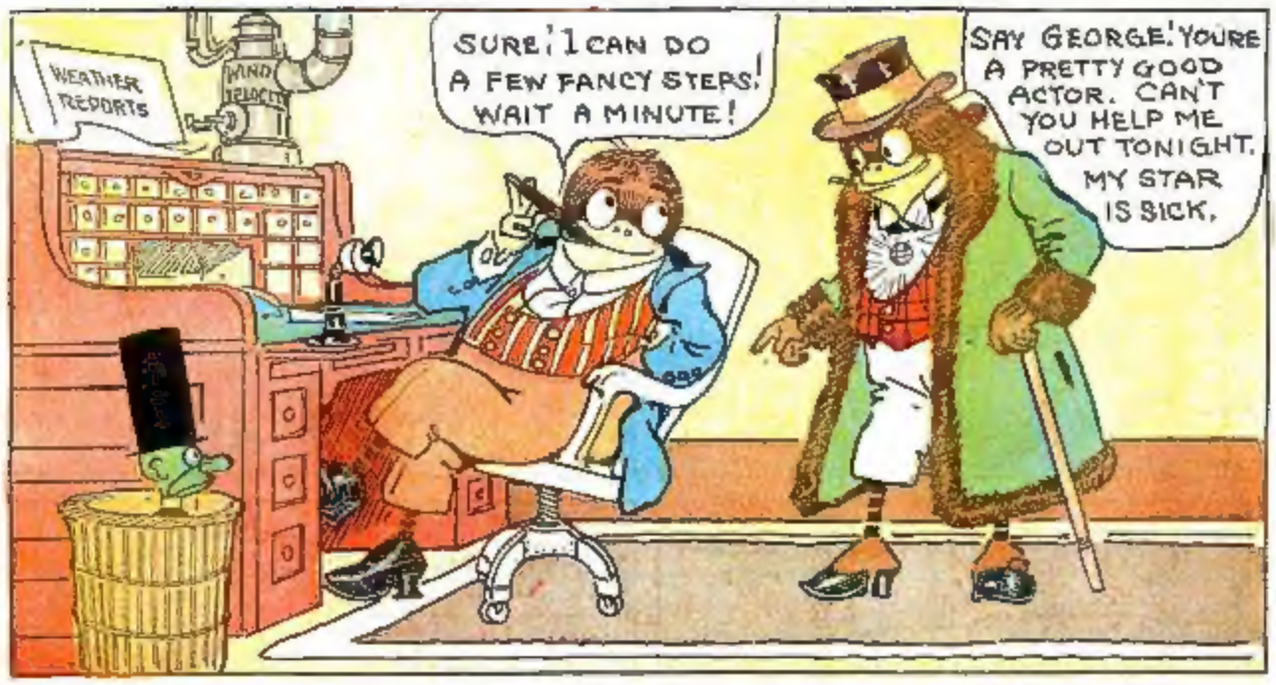
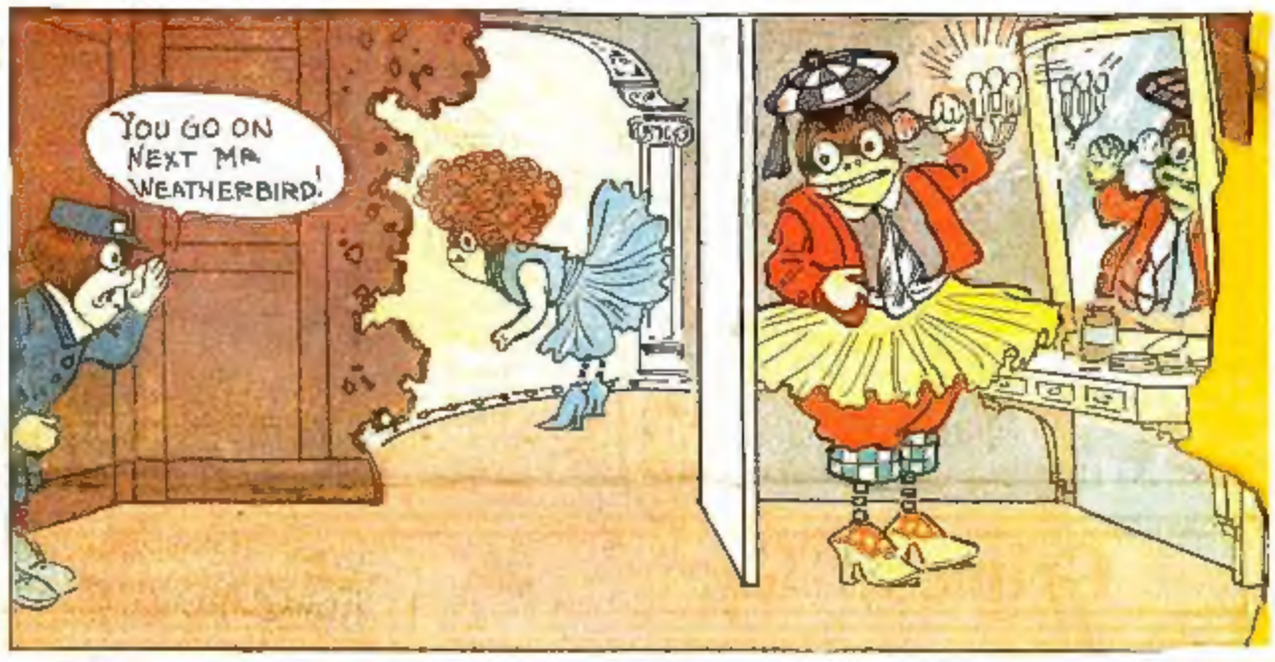
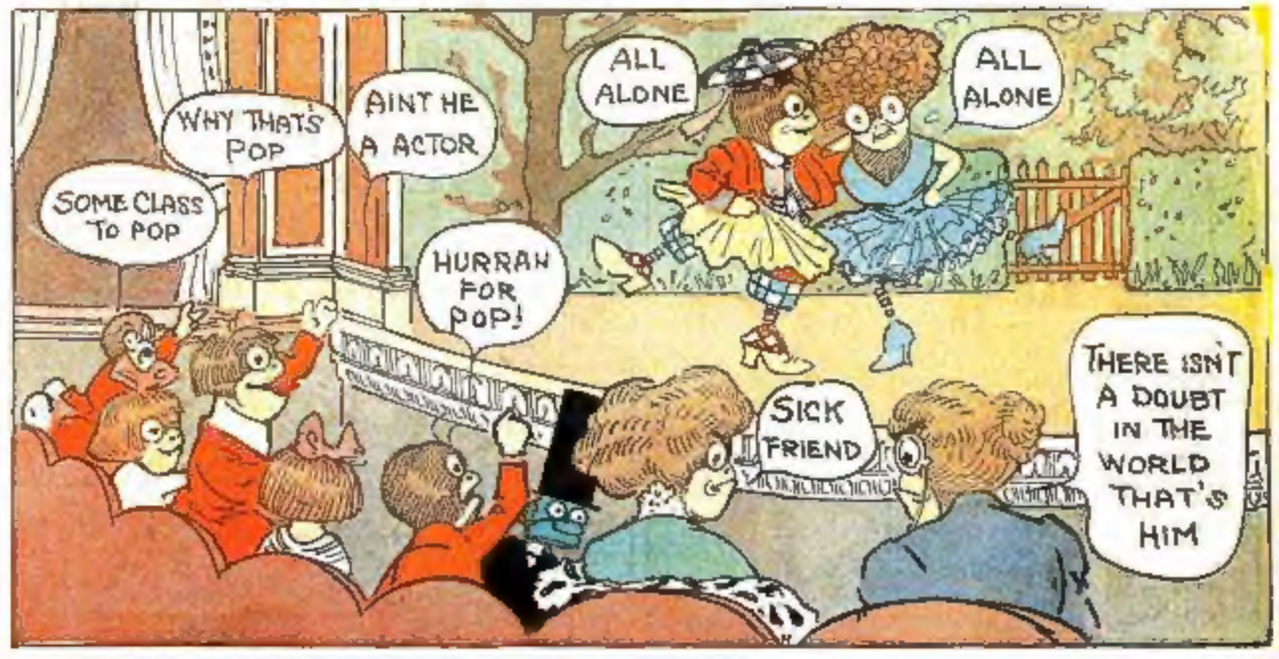
FUNNY POST-DISPATCH SIDE
SUNDAY, MARCH 3, 1912.

JINX AND THE WEATHER BIRD FAMILY

BY JEAN KNOTT AND CARLISLE MARTIN

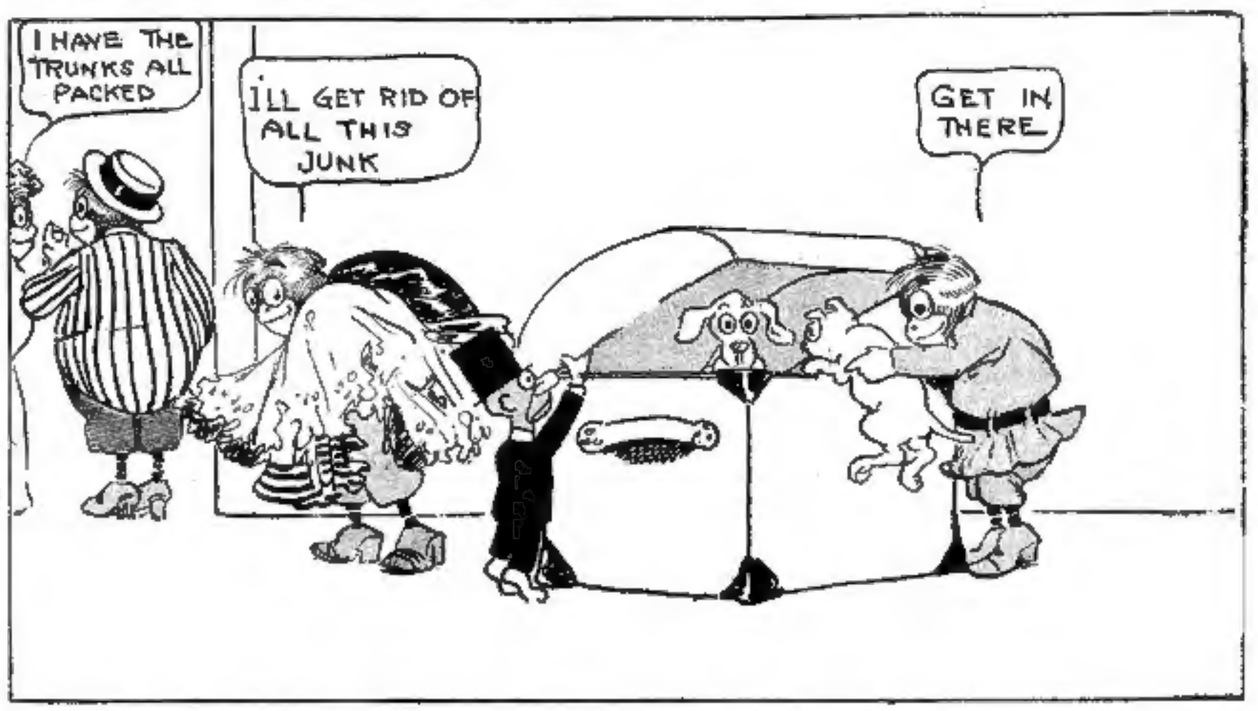

WEATHER REPORTS
WIND VELOCITY
SURE! I CAN DO A FEW FANCY STEPS! WAIT A MINUTE!
SAY GEORGE! YOURE A PRETTY GOOD ACTOR. CAN'T YOU HELP ME OUT TONIGHT. MY STAR IS SICK.

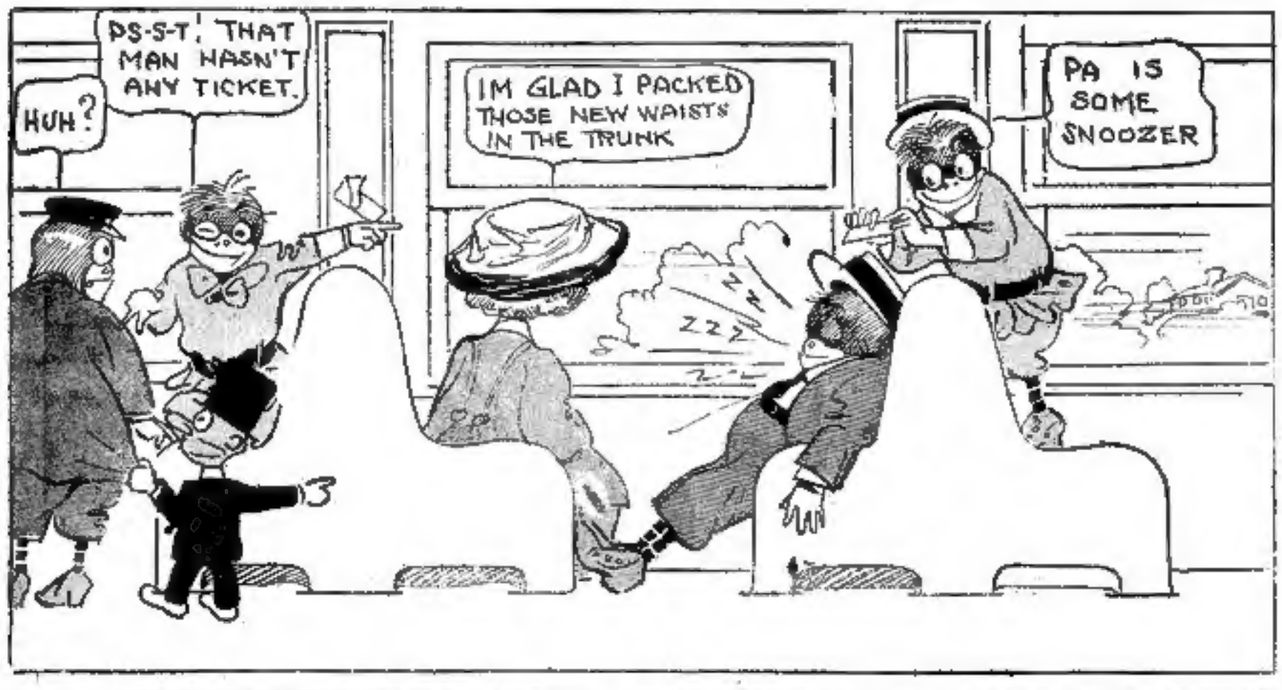




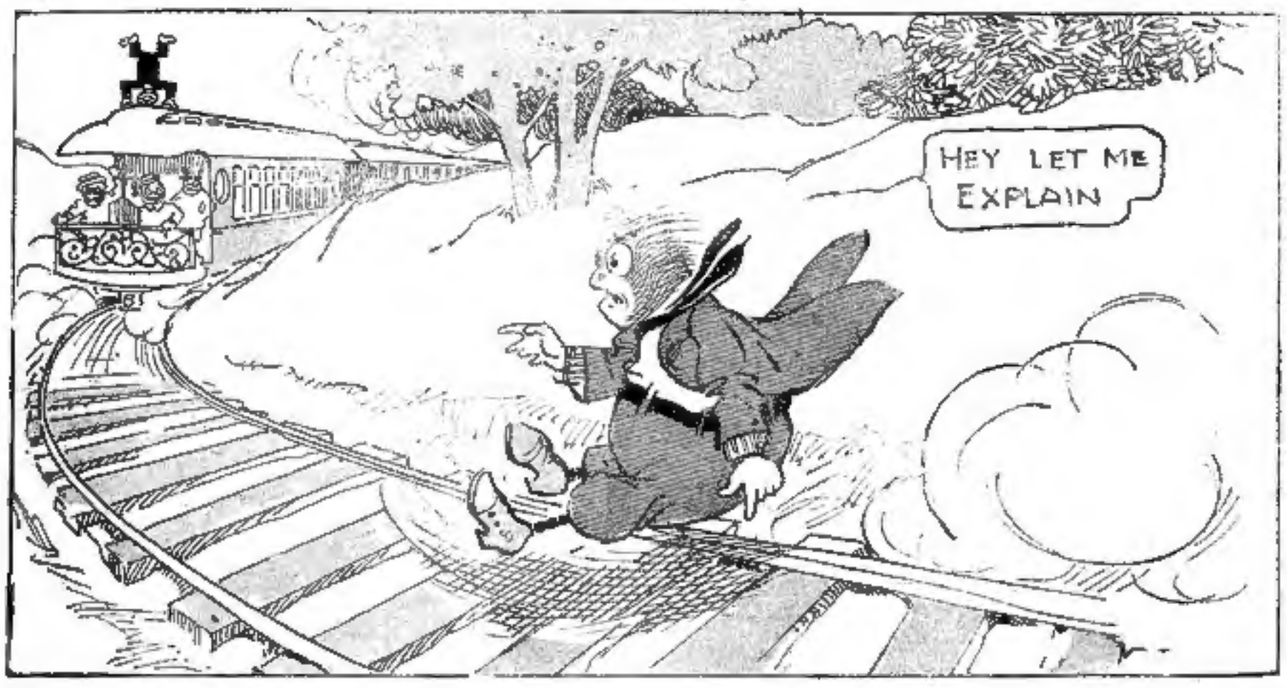
and the Weather Bird Family ✣ ✣ By Jean Knott and Carlisle Martin

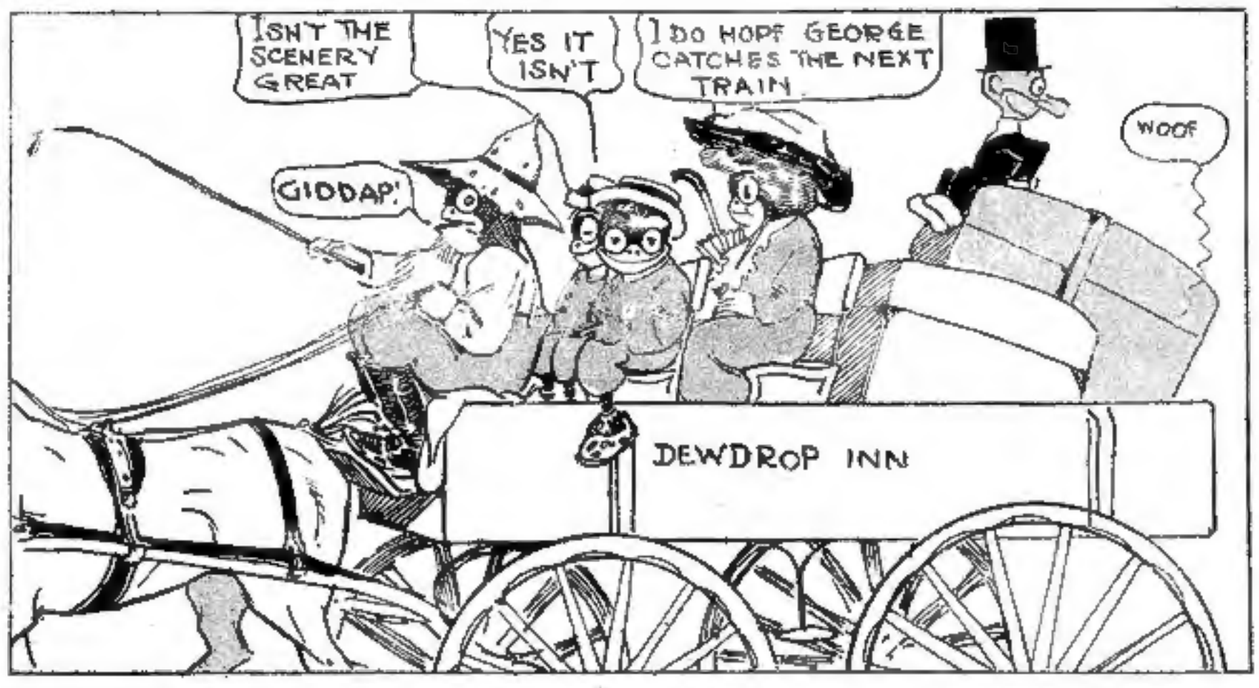
WELL I'VE GOT THE TICKETS AND OUR TRAIN LEAVES AT TWO O'CLOCK WE'LL HAVE ONE GRAND VACATION
NO, YOU CAN'T TAKE THOSE DOGS WITH YOU
FIDO AND ROVER NEED A VACATION TOO



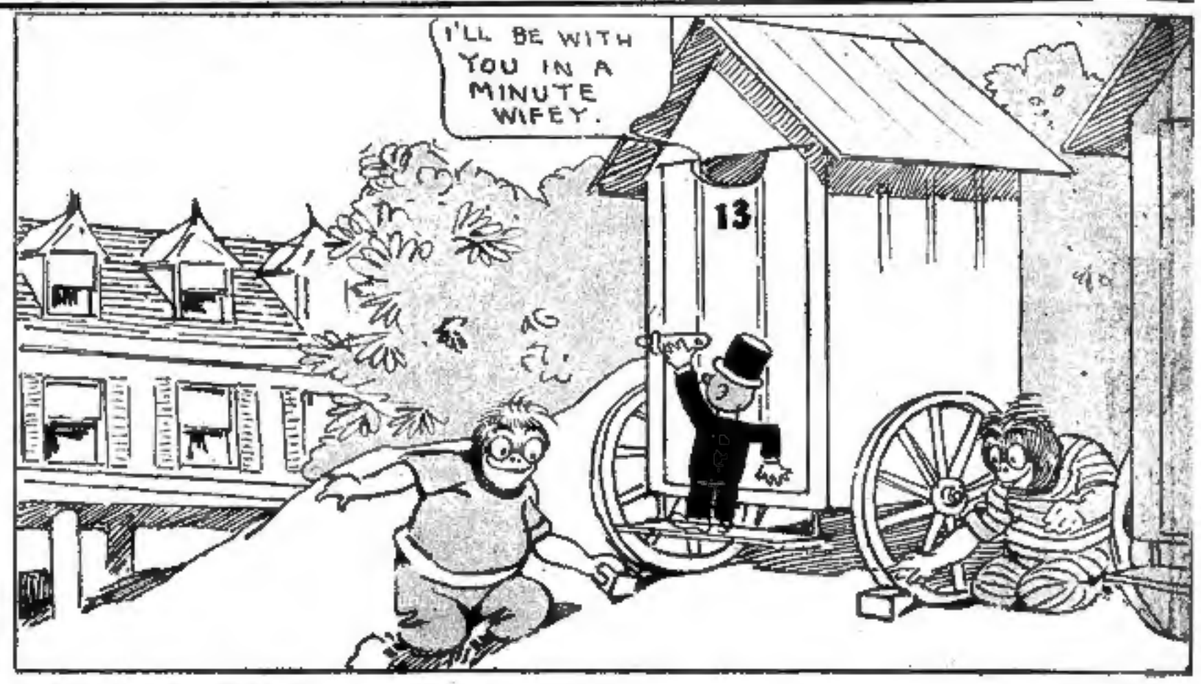


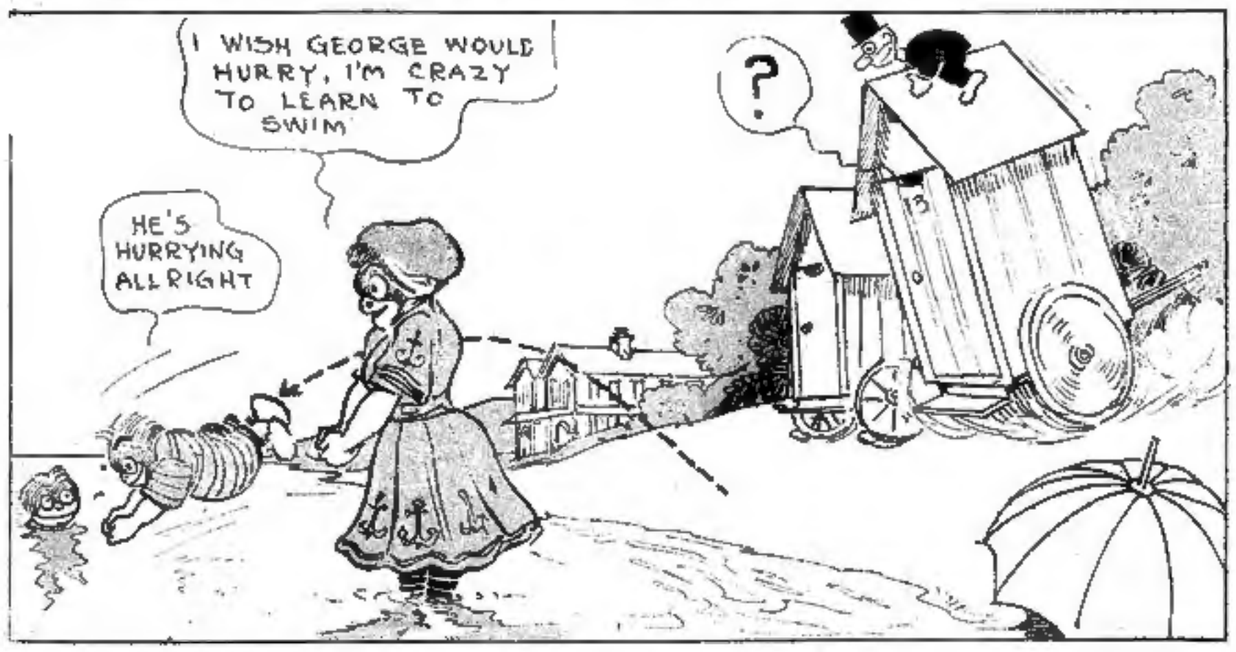
I BET THE CONDUCTOR WINS
I WANT TO TELL YOU MR. FRESH ALECK THAT MY TICKET WAS ON THIS HAT BAND
AW DON'T GIMME ANYTHING LIKE THAT. PAY UP OR GET OFF! SEE!

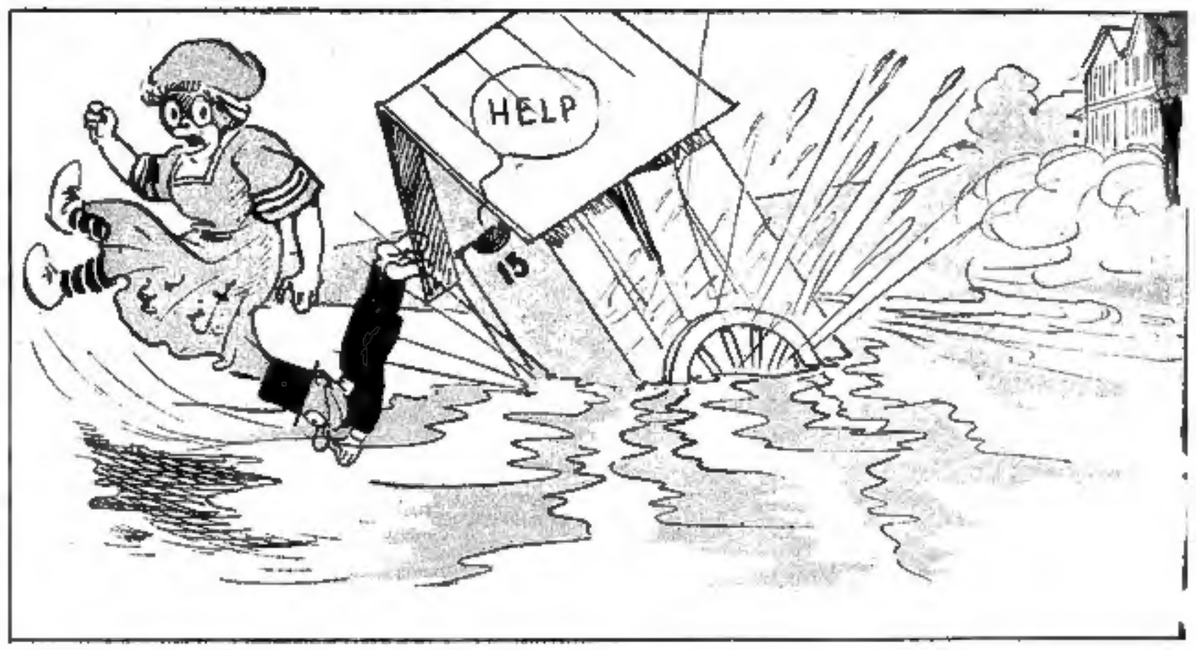


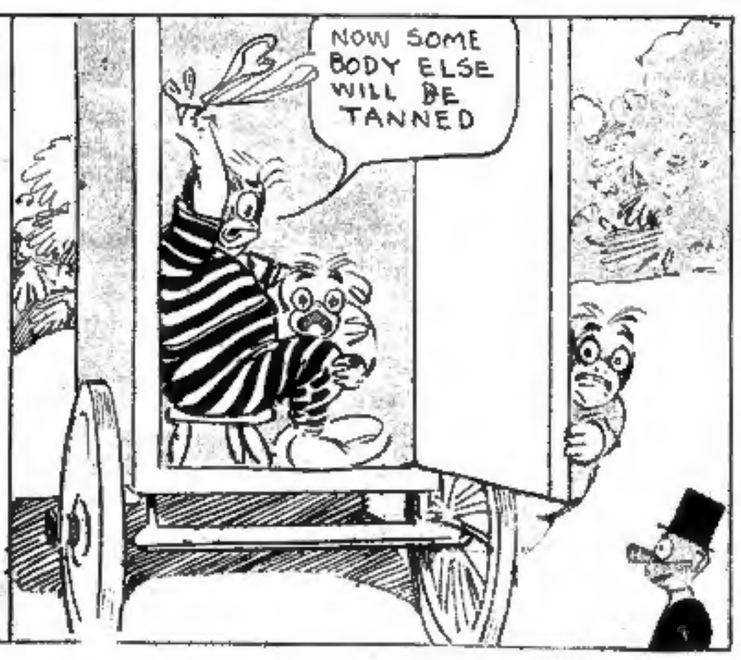


Jinx and the Weather Bird Family ✣ ✣ By Jean Knott and Carlisle Martin









The Weather Bird Family

By Carlisle Martin

I'LL WORK THIS PROBLEM OUT IN MY OWN WAY. I'M GOING RABBIT HUNTING AND SHOW YOU HOW TO REDUCE THE COST OF LIVING.

THAT'LL BE GRAND!

RABBIT HUNTING? TEE-HEE! WHY YOU COULDN'T HIT A FLOCK OF ELEPHANTS, MUCH LESS A RABBIT!

FOUR HOURS TRAMPING THESE WOODS AND MISERABLE PICKING IN RABBITS. I CAN'T GO BACK EMPTY HANDED.

YOU SEE THAT PIG? WE'LL GO 'ROUND THE OTHER SIDE AND TIE HIM, AND PA 'LL THINK IT'S A RABBIT.

HOOCHY, KOOCHY! LITTLE PIGGY! LET'S LASSO HIS SNOOT

I'M DESPERATE ENOUGH TO PLUNK A CROW

AT LAST A BUNNY! I'LL STING THIS FELLOW GOOD!

I'VE GOT 'IM TIED TIGHT YOU CAN LET GO NOW!

I PINKED HIM GOOD AND PROPER, BOYS!

OINKY! OINKY!

YES YOU DID! YOU HIT THE FARMER'S PIG! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, PA!

YOU, GO TO THE BUTCHER'S AND GET A DOZEN RABBITS, AND TELL HIM TO CHARGE THEM TO ME, AND DON'T MENTION IT TO GRANDMA.

ONLY FOUR MILES MORE TILL WE GET A [illegible]

YES, SIR.

YES, IT WAS A GREAT DAYS SPORT I BAGGED AN EVEN DOZEN BUNNIES. AT 25 CENTS EACH THAT MAKES THREE DOLLARS THE FOOD TRUSTS DON'T GET. THE BOYS ARE BRINGING THEM HOME NOW!

IT'S A DOWN RIGHT SHAME, TO SHOOT AN INNOCENT LITTLE RABBIT.

HERE THEY ARE, POP.

BYE BABY BUNTING DADDY'S GONE A HUNTING— — FOR BARGAINS

?

THE BUTCHER DIDN'T HAVE ANY DEAD ONES PA, SO WE BOUGHT THESE AT THE BIRD STORE: A DOLLAR AND A HALF EACH

THAT'S THE MAMA RABBIT PA!

IF THIS KEEPS UP, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO EAT AT ALL.

??

HAND OVER 25 BUCKS FOR THAT HOG YOU SHOT OR THE OFFICER WILL RUN YOU IN.

LOOSEN UP, BO!

1 BAG	$1.90
1 SHOTGUN	18.00
1 HUNTING SUIT	25.00
SHELLS	6.80
1 PAIR RUBBER BOOTS	7.00
1 DOZ. BELGIAN HARES	18.00
CARFARE	5.00
TOTAL	$64.45

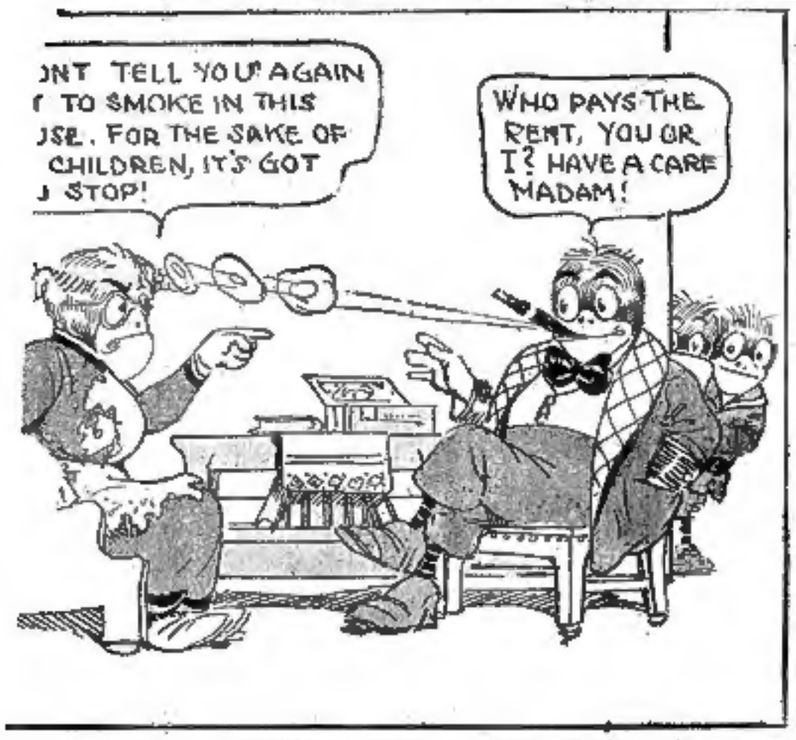
IT'S NOT THE COST. IT'S THE PRINCIPLE INVOLVED.

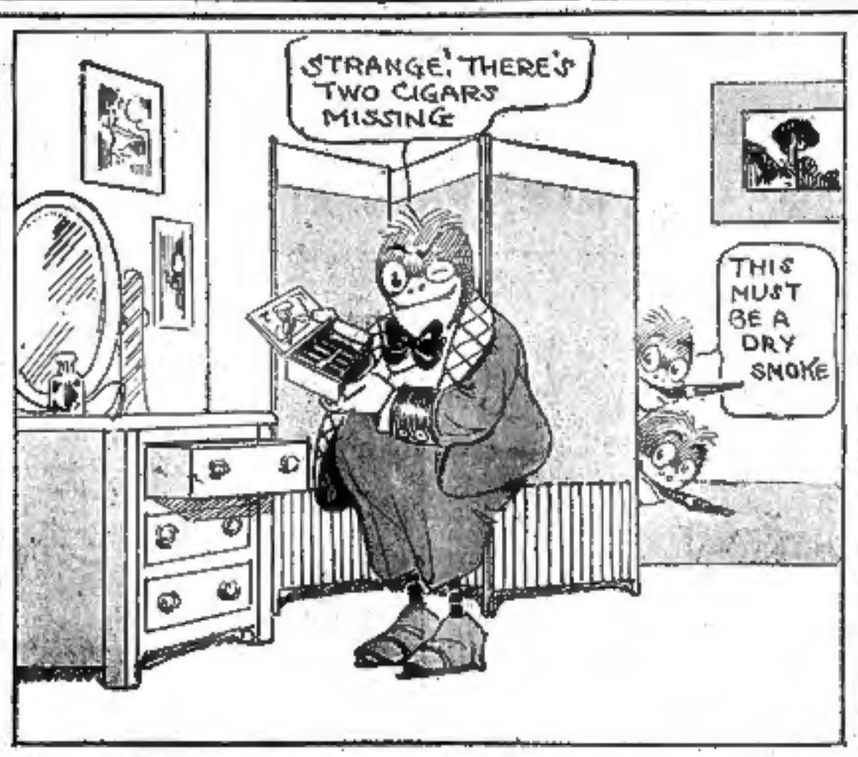
WEATHER SLIGHT FROST TO NIGHT

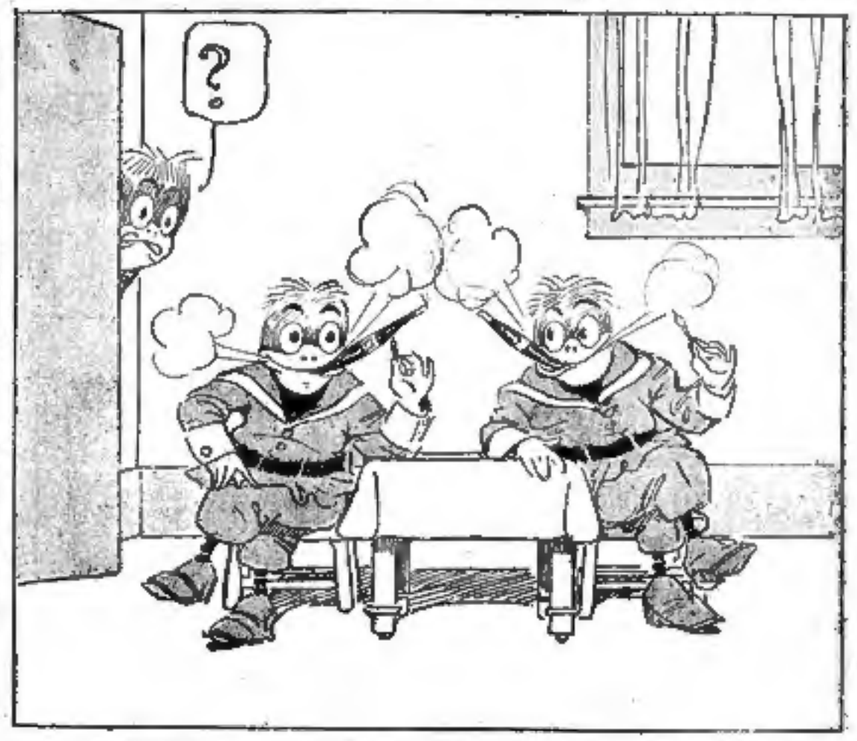
S. Carlisle Martin

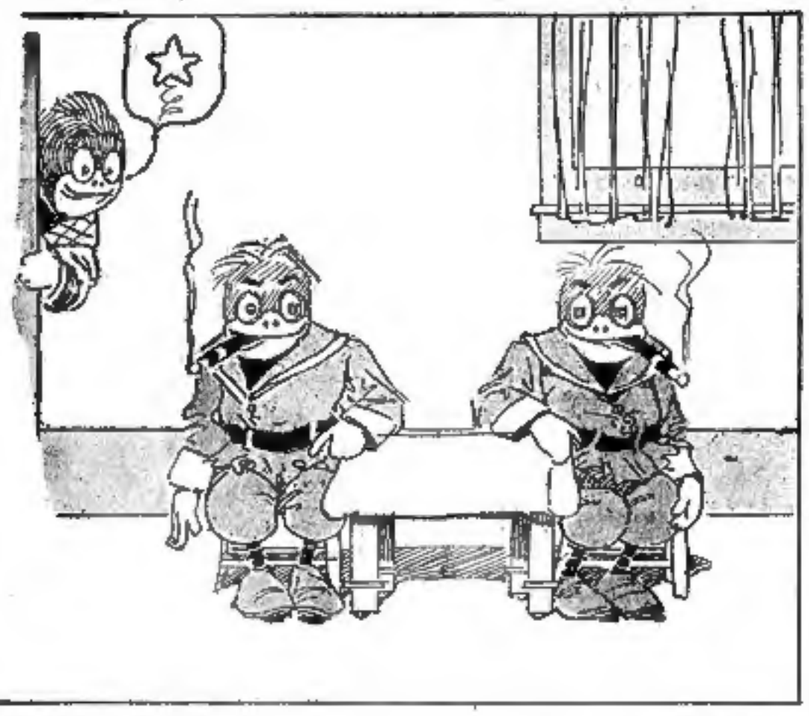
Weather Bird Family

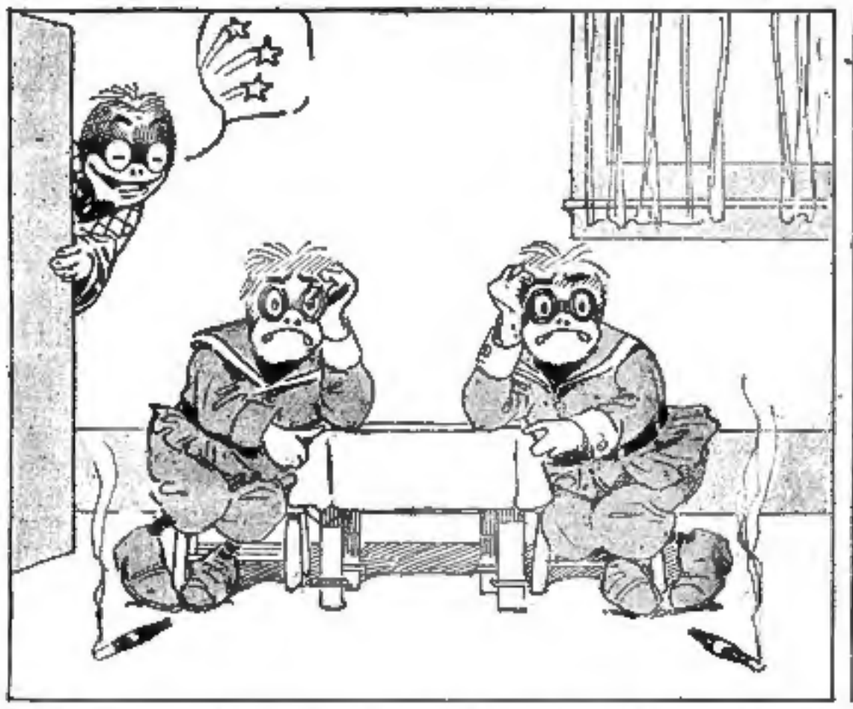
By Carlisle Martin

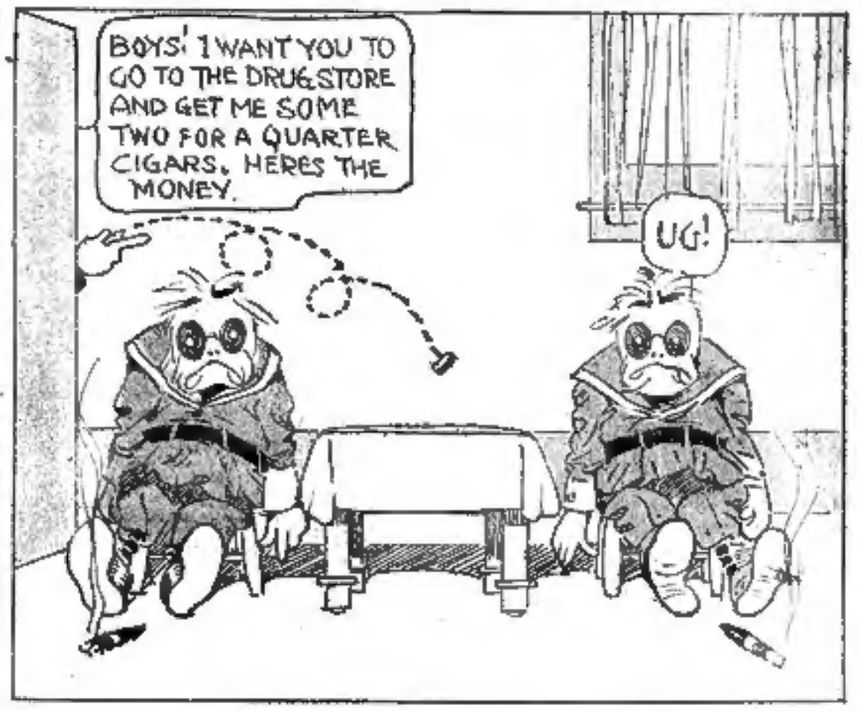




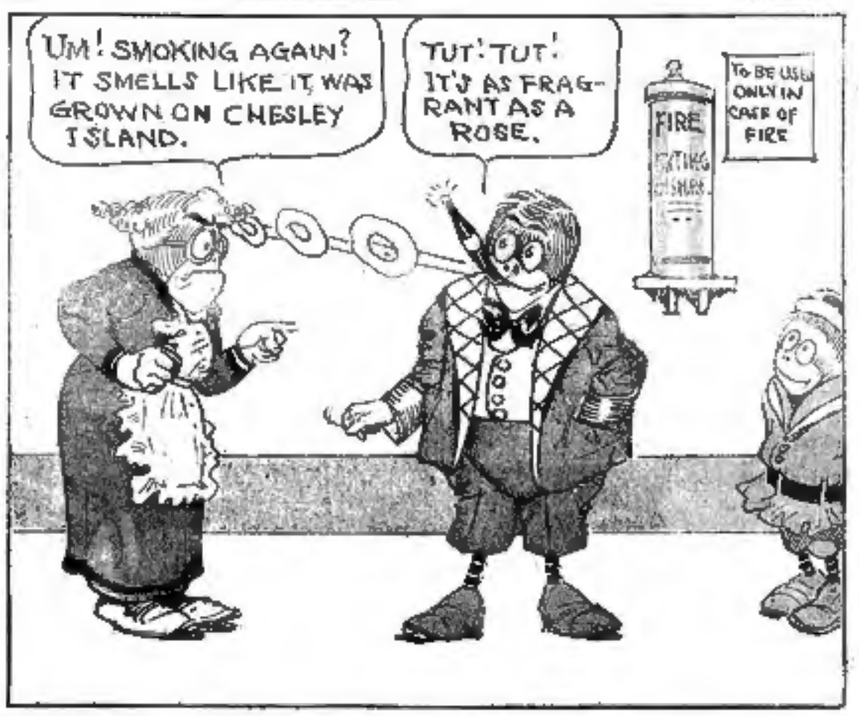
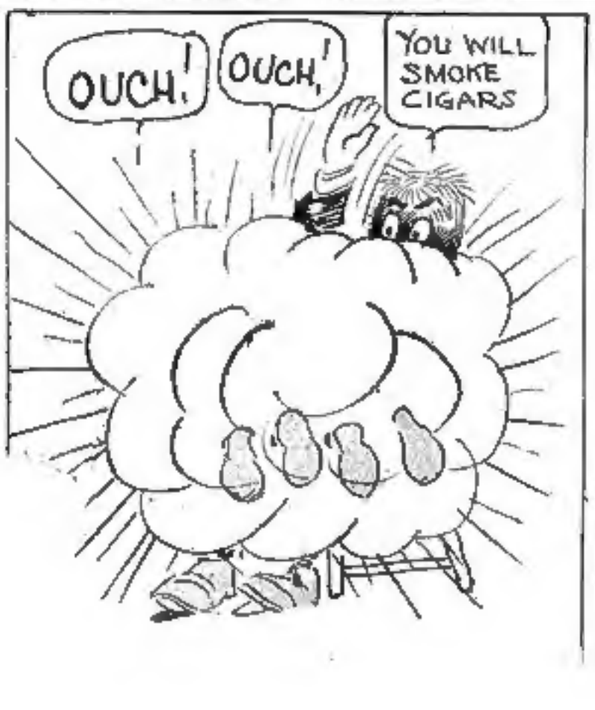








WE WANT A DOLLARS WORTH OF THE RANKEST, PUNKEST CIGARS YOU'VE GOT, FOR OUR POP.
YES AND GIVE ME A PACK OF FIRECRACKERS AND A ROMAN CANDLE.
SMOKE ALFALFA RAG


UM! SMOKING AGAIN? IT SMELLS LIKE IT WAS GROWN ON CHESLEY ISLAND.
TUT! TUT! IT'S AS FRAGRANT AS A ROSE.
FIRE
To BE USED ONLY IN CASE OF FIRE